



### AUTHORITY

APR.

NO. 65

ECLIPSO — HERO AND VILLAIN IN ONE MAN.

COMICS

12

# HOUSE of SECRETS

I TOLD YOU I COULD FORESEE THE FUTURE, MERLIN--AND

I TOLD YOU I  
COULD FORESEE THE  
FUTURE, MERLIN--AND  
*YOUR* FUTURE IS  
**DEATH!**

**A MARK MERLIN  
SUSPENSE STORY...**

**"The SINISTER SKULL  
of DOCTOR-7!"**

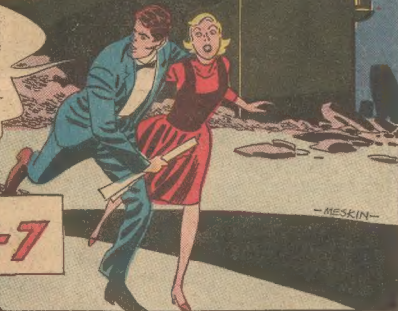
# MARK MERLIN

## SLEUTH OF THE SUPERNATURAL



ELSA--RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! THE SPIRIT OF COUNT VON LUNDORF WANTS TO KEEP US FROM ESCAPING WITH HIS SECRET PARCHMENT--AND IT'LL STOP AT NOTHING!

### the *SINISTER* SKULL of DOCTOR-7



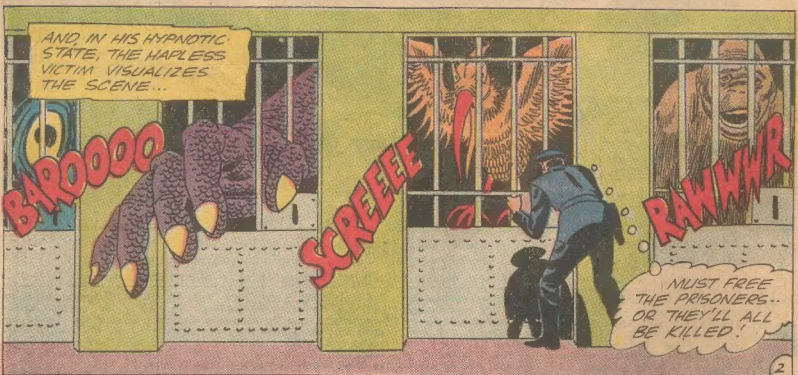
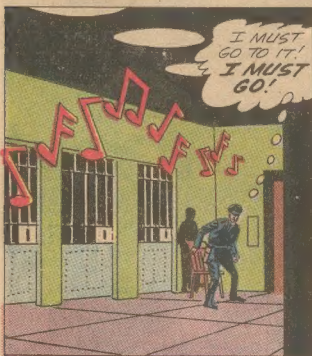
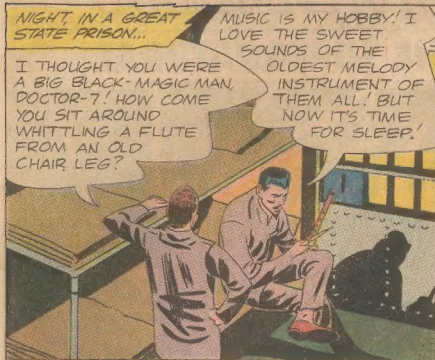
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

HOUSE OF SECRETS, No. 65, Mar.-Apr., 1964. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N.Y. Editor: Murray Belinfante. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., 70c including postage. Foreign, \$1.40 in American funds. Canada, 85c in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldman & Co.,

205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Copyright 1964 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

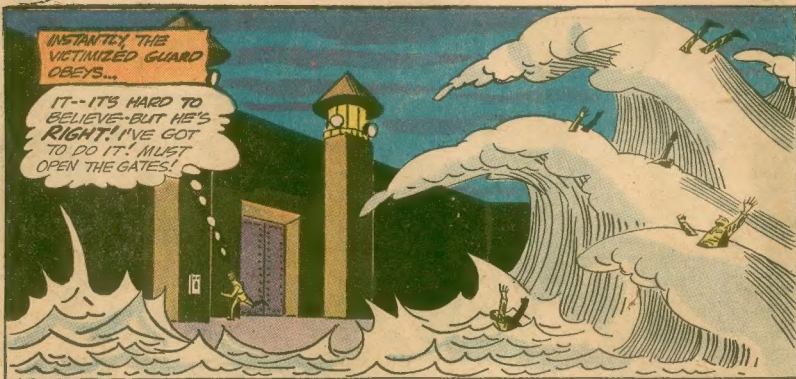
Printed in U.S.A.











INSTANTLY THE  
VICTIMIZED GUARD  
OBEYS...

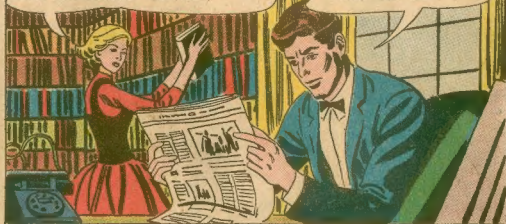
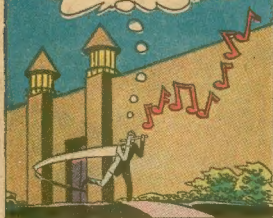
IT--IT'S HARD  
TO BELIEVE--BUT HE'S  
**RIGHT!** I'VE GOT  
TO DO IT! MUST  
OPEN THE GATES!

I WARNED THEM NO ORDINARY  
JAIL COULD HOLD ME! NOW  
TO EMBARK ON MY **TRUE**  
MISSION--THE **DESTRUCTION**  
OF THE MAN WHO PUT ME  
BEHIND BARS--**MARK**  
**MERLIN!**

MONTHS PASS, AND THE ESCAPE OF DOCTOR-T HAS  
BEEN FORGOTTEN BY EVERYONE EXCEPT--

MARK! I WAS SURE HE'D HEAD  
STRAIGHT FOR YOU TO GET  
REVENGE! **MARK--** AREN'T  
YOU LISTENING TO ME?

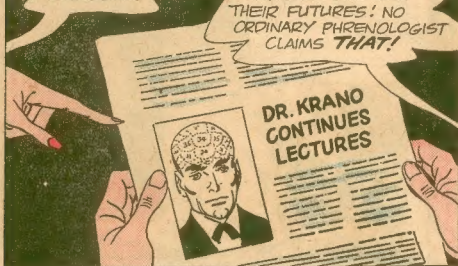
SORRY, ELSA! I'VE  
BEEN THINKING  
ABOUT A STORY IN  
THIS PAPER!



THIS? HE'S JUST ANOTHER  
PHRENOLOGIST--A MAN  
WHO CLAIMS TO READ  
YOUR CHARACTER  
FROM YOUR SKULL  
CONTOURS!

NO--KRANO GOES  
BEYOND THAT! HE'S  
COINING A FORTUNE BY  
CONVINCING GULLIBLE,  
WEALTHY PEOPLE THAT  
HE CAN FORETELL  
THEIR FUTURES! NO  
ORDINARY PHRENOLOGIST  
CLAIMS **THAT!**

WE'RE GOING TO HIS "LECTURE"  
TONIGHT! IF MY INSTINCTS ARE  
RIGHT, KRANO IS A DANGEROUS  
CHARLATAN WHO MUST BE  
EXPOSED--AND **SOON!**

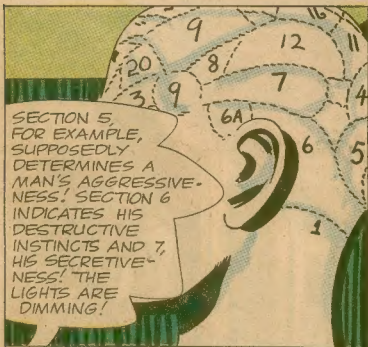




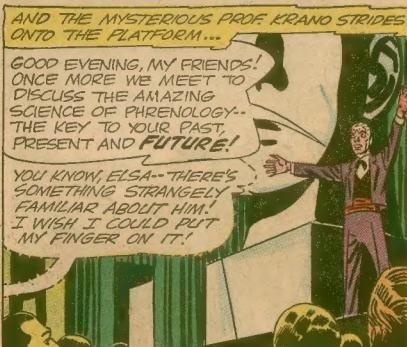
THAT NIGHT, AT THE LECTURE HALL, AS THE AUDIENCE AWAITS PROF. KRANO...

HE'S QUITE A SHOW-MAN, THIS PROF. KRANO! WHAT DO ALL THOSE NUMBERS ON THE HEAD MEAN, MARK?

PHRENOLOGISTS BELIEVE EACH SECTION CONTROLS A SPECIFIC EMOTIONAL OR PHYSICAL TRAIT! BY "READING" THE BUMPS AND RIDGES OF ANYONE'S HEAD, THEY CLAIM THEY CAN ESTABLISH HIS CHARACTER!



SECTION 5, FOR EXAMPLE, SUPPOSEDLY DETERMINES A MAN'S AGGRESSIVENESS! SECTION 6 INDICATES HIS DESTRUCTIVE INSTINCTS AND 7, HIS SECRETIVENESS! THE LIGHTS ARE DIMMING!



AND THE MYSTERIOUS PROF. KRANO STRIDES ONTO THE PLATFORM...

GOOD EVENING, MY FRIENDS! ONCE MORE WE MEET TO DISCUSS THE AMAZING SCIENCE OF PHRENOLOGY-- THE KEY TO YOUR PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE!

YOU KNOW, ELSA-- THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGELY FAMILIAR ABOUT HIM. I WISH I COULD PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

AS THE PHRENOLOGIST BOASTS ABOUT HIS ABILITY TO FORETELL THE FUTURE, MARK CAN WITHHOLD HIS ANGER NO LONGER...

**STOP IT, KRANO!** YOU KNOW REPUTABLE PHRENOLOGISTS DON'T CLAIM TO BE CLAIRVOYANT! YOU'RE A FRAUD!

AHH! IS THAT MR. MERLIN-- THE SELF-PROCLAIMED EXPERT ON THE SUPERNATURAL?

YES-- I DO POSSESS FUTURE-SIGHT! MY POWER IS BASED ON THE LAST PAPER WRITTEN BY THE GREAT COUNT VON LUNDORF, A PUPIL OF F.J. GALL, THE FATHER OF PHRENOLOGY!

**YOU LIE!** LUNDORF'S LAST DOCUMENT WAS NEVER UNCOVERED! REFERENCES TO IT EXIST-- BUT THE PAPER ITSELF IS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!







# HOUSE OF SECRETS



YOU **NEVER** HAD THAT--

**STOP!** PROF KRANO TELLS THE **TRUTH!** LET HIM BE--OR I'LL **KILL** YOU!



**LET ME GO!** I'M JEFF LUKENS! MY WIFE BELIEVED IN KRANO, BUT **I** SCOFFED AT HIM! HE WARNED HER NOT TO TAKE A TRIP SHE PLANNED OR SHE'D BECOME TERRIBLY SICK! I INSISTED SHE GO TO PROVE HIM **WRONG!**

--AND YOUR WIFE?



SHE'S BEEN IN A COMA FOR THREE DAYS! I CAME TO **BEG** KRANO TO HELP HER!

THE **POWER OF SUGGESTION** IS KILLING YOUR WIFE, SIR! SHE **BELIEVED** IN KRANO'S PREDICTIONS--SO THEY CAME TRUE! COME, ELSA--WE CAN SAVE HER ONLY BY EXPOSING KRANO AND BREAKING HIS HOLD!



LATER, IN CASTLE LUNDERF...

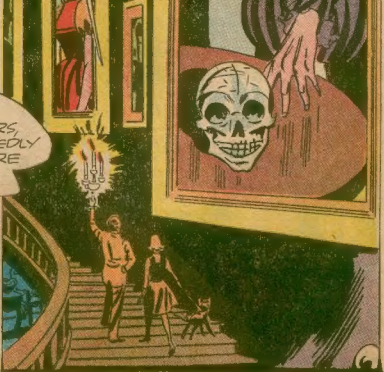
THE COUNT HIMSELF! NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK OF HIS PET SUBJECT PHRENOLOGY, IT'S A FACT HIS CLOSE STUDIES OF THE HUMAN SKULL ADDED MUCH TO MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE!

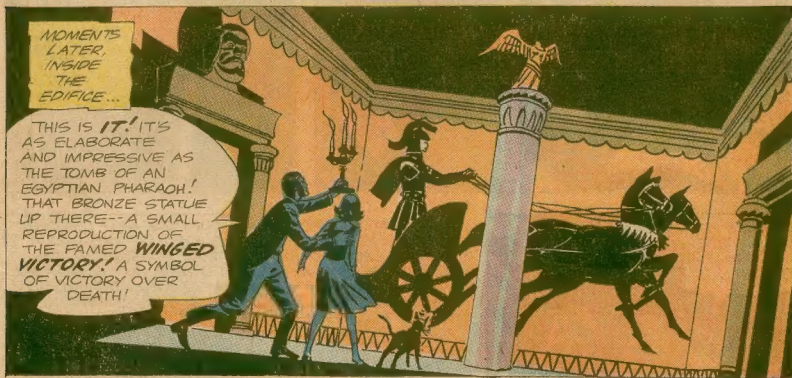


SOON, ABOARD A EUROPE-BOUND JET...

MY PLAN IS TO SEARCH VON LUNDERF'S CASTLE TO UNCOVER PROOF HIS SO-CALLED LAST PAPER EITHER DID **NOT** EXIST--OR WAS **DESTROYED** BY HIM!

SO YOU CAN PROVE KRANO NEVER POSSESSED IT--AND HIS POWERS, WHICH ARE SUPPOSEDLY BASED ON IT, ARE PURE FAKERY? GOOD IDEA, MARK!







"ONCE MORE, THE MAGIC CHARM PERFORMS A BIZARRE TRANS-FERENCE..."

"LIGHH! I GET THE SHUDDERS EVERY TIME I SEE YOUR LIFE FORCE ENTER THE CAT'S BODY--WHILE YOUR OWN BODY COLLAPSES!"

"IT WILL ONLY BE FOR A FEW SECONDS THIS TIME! NOW PICK ME UP.. HOLD ME AS HIGH AS YOU CAN!"



"NOW ONE GOOD LEAP SHOULD DO IT!"



"BULL'S-EYE! NOW FOR A FOUR-PAW LANDING!"

A MOMENT LATER, AFTER MARK REVERSES THE TRANSFORMATION TO REGAIN HIS OWN FORM...

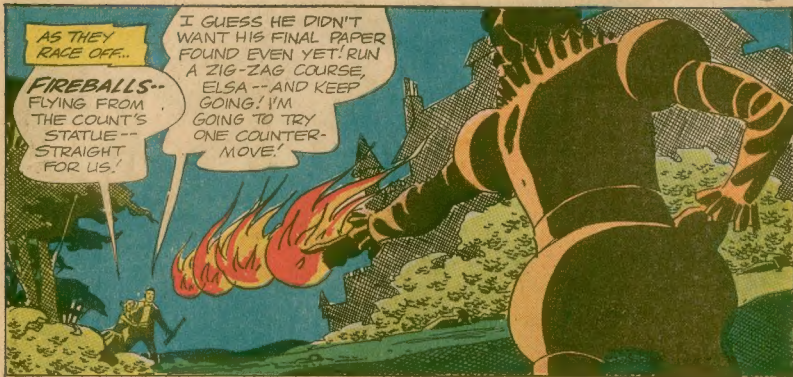
"AH-HA! WE HIT THE JACKPOT, ELSA! THERE'S A ROLLED-UP PARCH-  
MENT INSIDE!"



LUNDORF DID DISCOVER A PART OF THE BRAIN THAT FORECASTS THE FUTURE, BUT, CONVINCED MEN WERE NOT READY FOR SUCH POWER, HE HID THIS-- THE ONLY COPY OF HIS NOTES-- FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS TO FIND!

THEN KRANO COULDN'T HAVE A COPY! YOU PROVED HE'S A FAKE!





AS THEY  
RACE OFF...

**FIREBALLS--**  
FLYING FROM  
THE COUNT'S  
STATUE--  
STRAIGHT  
FOR US!

I GUESS HE DIDN'T  
WANT HIS FINAL PAPER  
FOUND EVEN YET! RUN  
A ZIG-ZAG COURSE,  
ELSA--AND KEEP  
GOING! I'M  
GOING TO TRY  
ONE COUNTER-  
MOVE!

INSTANTLY, MARK PULLS FROM HIS  
INNER POCKET...

**THE MAGIC MIRROR  
OF MARABI!** IF  
IT DOESN'T WORK--  
I'M FINISHED!



THE STRANGE MIRROR CATCHES A RAY FROM THE  
FIREBALL, THEN...

IT WORKED, MARK! THE MIRROR  
REFLECTED THE FIREBALL  
STRAIGHT AT THE STATUE!



**LET'S GO!** A WOMAN'S  
LIFE IS STILL AT  
STAKE, YOU  
KNOW!



HOURS LATER, BACK IN THE CITY...

MR. MERLIN! WE GOT YOUR CABLE  
ABOUT UNCOVERING PROOF  
THAT KRANO IS A FRAUD!  
WE WERE ABOUT  
TO PICK HIM UP!

NO!  
LET ME DO  
IT! HE'S  
TRICKIER THAN  
YOU SUSPECT!



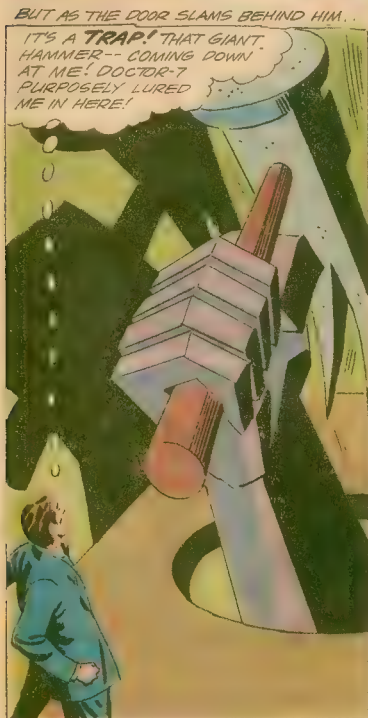
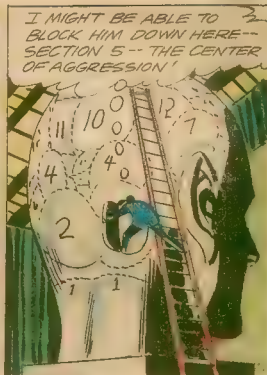
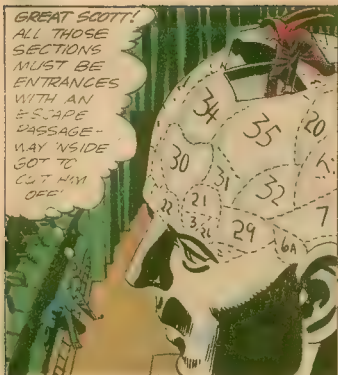
**DOCTOR-7!**

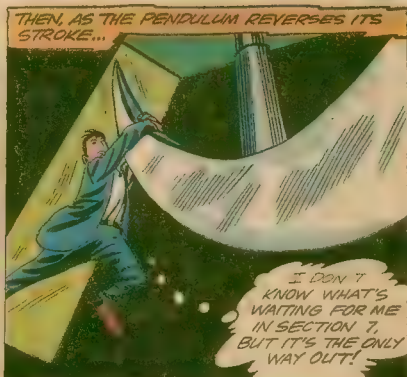
I WAS CERTAIN  
YOU WERE  
REALLY KRANO--  
UNDERNEATH  
THAT DISGUISE!

HOW CLEVER  
OF YOU! YOU  
PROVED MY  
PHRENOLOGY  
CLAIMS WERE  
A HOAX--  
BUT YOU'LL  
NEVER  
CAPTURE  
ME!

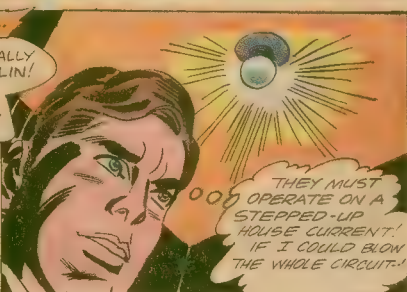




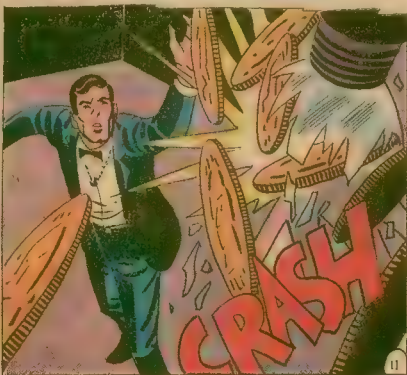




INSIDE, HE FINDS A STARTLING SURPRISE...



INSTANTLY, MARK CLUTCHES A HANDFUL OF COINS FROM HIS ROCKET, AND...

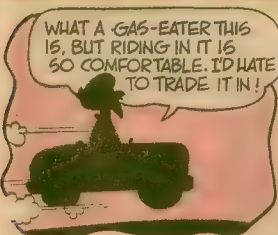
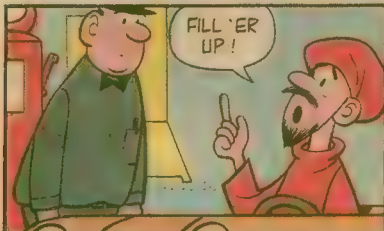
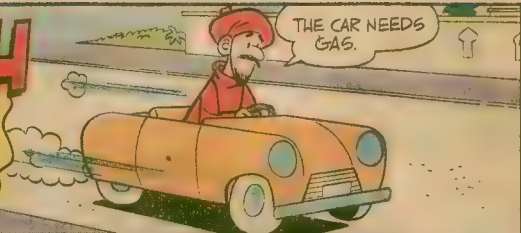




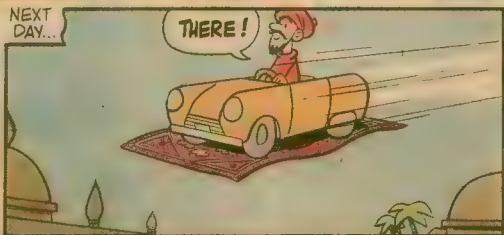
# MOOLAH

the  
MYSTIC

HARRY  
BOLTINOFF



NEXT  
DAY...



## STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION

(Act of Oct. 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, U.S. Code)

1. Date of Filing: October 1st, 1963.
2. Title of Publication: HOUSE OF SECRETS.
3. Frequency of Issue: Bi-Monthly.
4. Office of Publication: Second and Dickey Streets, Sparta, Randolph County, Illinois.
5. Headquarters or General Business Offices of the Publisher: 575 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.
6. Names and Addresses of the Publisher, Editor and Managing Editor: Publisher, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N.Y.; Editor, Murray Boltinoff, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N.Y.; Managing Editor, None.
7. Owner (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given.): National Periodical Publications, Inc.; Harry Donenfeld, Irwin Donenfeld, Sonia Iger, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, S. U. Sampliner, Harry Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non stock

corp., Irwin Donenfeld, Pres., J. S. Liebowitz, Sec.), all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

8. Known Bondholders, Mortgagees, and other Security Holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of Bonds, Mortgages or Other Securities: None.

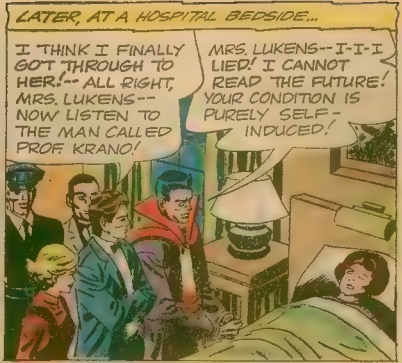
9. Paragraphs 7 and 8 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 percent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.  
Irwin Donenfeld, Business Manager



MERLIN! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

BUT YOU CAN STILL FEEL SOMETHING -- LIKE THIS!



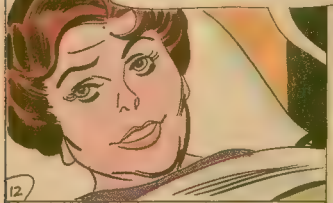
LATER, AT A HOSPITAL BEDSIDE...

I THINK I FINALLY GOT THROUGH TO HER-- ALL RIGHT, MRS. LUKENS-- NOW LISTEN TO THE MAN CALLED PROF KRANO!

MRS. LUKENS-- I-I LIED! I CANNOT READ THE FUTURE! YOUR CONDITION IS PURELY SELF-INDUCED!

A MOMENT OF TORTURING, TENSE SILENCE PASSES, THEN THE WOMAN'S EYELIDS FLUTTER...

GRACIOUS--I MUST HAVE SLEPT QUITE A WHILE! LONGER THAN YOU REALIZE, MY DEAR-- AND WE HAVE MR. MERLIN TO THANK THAT IT WASN'T A PERMANENT SLEEP!



12

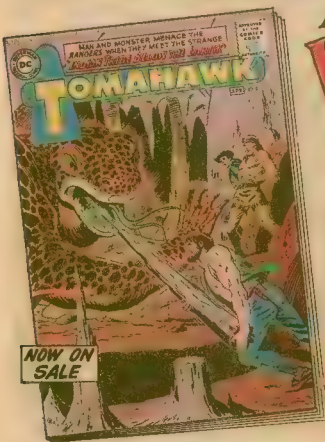
THAT NIGHT, IN THE BROODING MANSION ON MYSTERY HILL...

COUNT VON LUNDORF FEARED THE POWER TO READ THE FUTURE WAS TOO GREAT FOR MEN OF HIS TIME! AND I'M AFRAID IT STILL IS! THERE GOES HIS LAST PAPER!

GOOD RIDDANCE, MARK! THE PRESENT IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME-- WHEN I'M WITH YOU!



The End

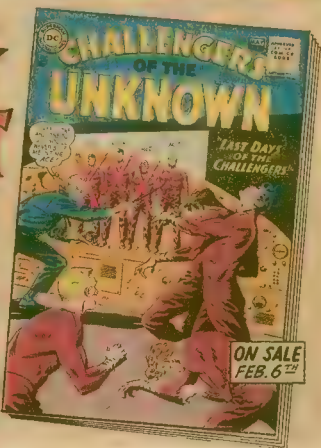


NOW ON SALE

For The VERY BEST



in COMICS READING



ON SALE FEB. 6<sup>TH</sup>



THE  
MOST  
DARING  
CHARACTER  
EVER  
CREATED  
IN  
COMICS



# THE MAN WHO DESTROYED ECLIPSO

IN AN AMUSEMENT PARK AS RIDERS ENJOY  
THE THRILL OF A GIANT FERRIS WHEEL...

I'M SO GLAD I  
BROUGHT YOU HERE.  
YOU'RE LIKE YOUR  
OLD SELF AGAIN!

IT'S GREAT FUN,  
MONA! I GUESS  
I HAVE BEEN  
NEGLECTING YOU  
LATELY.

YES ENJOY YOURSELF WHILE YOU CAN, DR  
BRUCE GORDON-- BECAUSE THE UNIQUE  
FATE THAT PLAGUES YOUR LIFE IS ABOUT  
TO STRIKE AGAIN.

BRUCE--LOOK  
WHAT THEY'VE  
DONE! I DON'T  
THINK **YOU'D**  
GET A KICK OUT  
OF IT--AFTER  
ALL THE  
TROUBLE HE'S  
GIVEN YOU!

SUCH NOTORIETY MUST BE  
DESERVED I SUPPOSE 'HIS  
'CRIMES HAVE MADE HIM  
INFAMOUS!

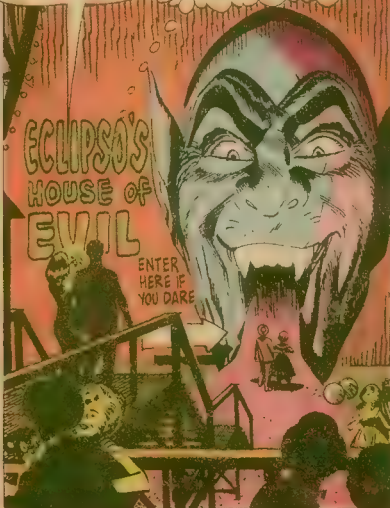
NO ONE HERE--NOT  
EVEN MONA--KNOWS THAT  
**ECLIPSO** IS MY SECRET  
OTHER IDENTITY.

ECLIPSO'S  
HOUSE OF  
EVIL

ENTER  
HERE IF  
YOU DARE

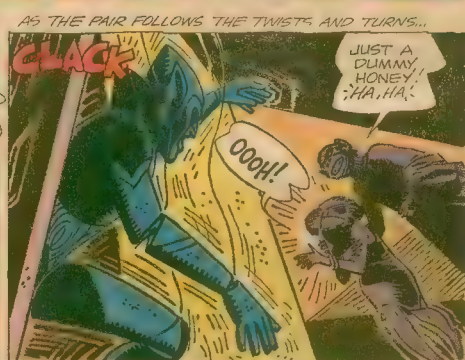
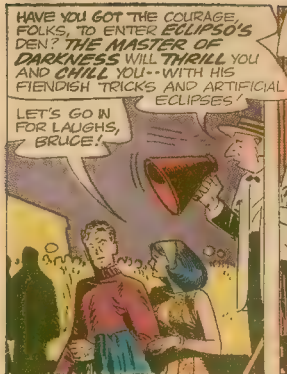
ART

ALEXANDER  
TOTH





# HOUSE OF SECRETS







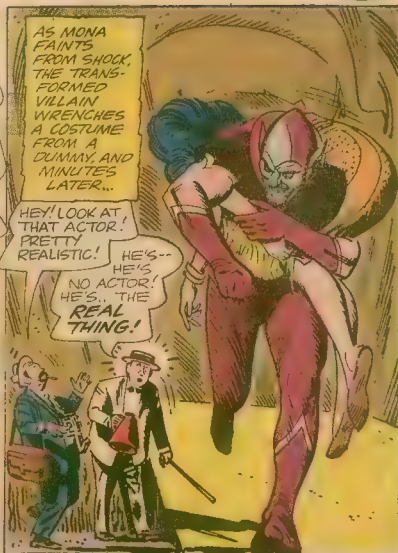
NEXT INSTANT--AS MONA STARES IN SHEER HORROR, BRUCE'S HANDSOME FEATURES GRIMACE AND CONTOUR, HIS BODY WRITHES CONVULSIVELY...

BRUCE! WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?



AND WITH BONE-CHILLING AWARENESS, THE TERRIFIED GIRL GASPS...

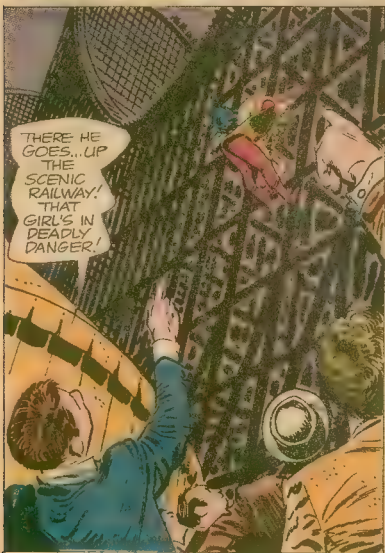
YOU'VE TURNED INTO--  
**ECLIPSO!** MY DEAR! BRUCE GORDON COULD NEVER BRING HIMSELF TO TELL YOU-- BUT NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUTH!



AS MONA FAINTS FROM SHOCK, THE TRANSFORMED VILLAIN WRENCHES A COSTUME FROM A DUMMY, AND MINUTES LATER...

HEY! LOOK AT THAT ACTOR! PRETTY REALISTIC!

HE'S-- HE'S NO ACTOR! HE'S... THE REAL THING!



THERE HE GOES...UP THE SCENIC RAILWAY! THAT GIRL'S IN DEADLY DANGER!



UP... UP... UP TO THE DIZZING HEIGHT OF THE TRACKS THE LITTLE FIGURE CLIMBS...

HE'S RIGHT IN THE WAY OF THE CAR! BUT THEY'RE STOPPING IT FROM BELOW!

SCREEEEEEEEEEEE



AS THE CAR BRAKES  
SHOWER **ECLIPSO** WITH  
FLASHES OF LIGHT..

GOOD  
HEAVENS!  
THEY'LL  
BE  
KILLED!

BUT..

THAT BURST  
OF LIGHT STARTED  
ME CHANGING  
**BACK TO BRUCE**  
GORDON

WUMP

**BRUCE...**  
IS IT  
**REALLY**  
YOU?

YES, MONA  
GLAD YOU  
CAME TO! NOW  
HANG ON--WE'VE  
GOT TO GET OUT  
OF HERE FAST!

THEN YOU  
REALLY **ARE**  
**ECLIPSO**...  
AS I ONCE  
SUSPECTED!

I HOPED YOU'D NEVER  
KNOW BUT I WAS AFRAID  
YOU'D FIND OUT ONE DAY!  
HURRY-- BEFORE ANYONE  
ELSE LEARNS ABOUT  
MY SECRET IDENTITY!

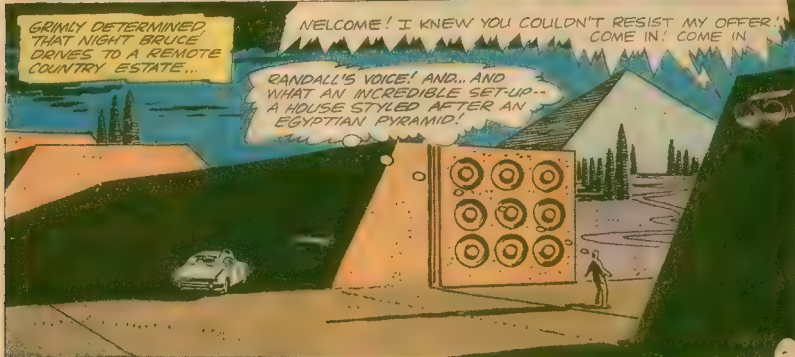
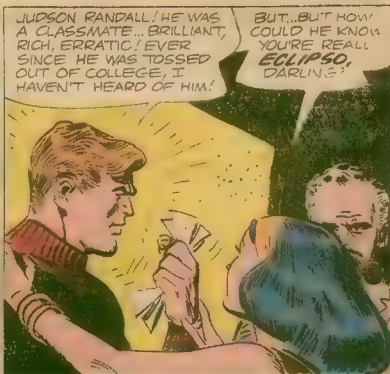
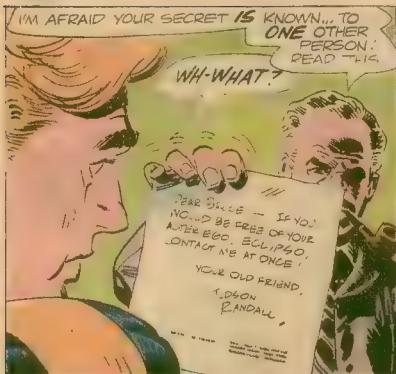
SHORTLY IN THE LABORATORY HE OPERATES  
WITH MONA'S FATHER...

I DON'T CARE NOW  
THAT I KNOW THE  
TRUTH! I LOVE  
YOU AND WILL  
STICK BY YOU..

IT'S NOT THAT  
SIMPLE! IF MY DOUBLE  
IDENTITY AS **ECLIPSO**  
EVER IS DISCOVERED, I  
MIGHT BE HELD  
ACCOUNTABLE FOR  
HIS CRIMES!







AS HE ENTERS THE VAST REPLICA OF AN ANCIENT TOMB...

SINCE I ALWAYS ADMIRER EGYPTIAN CULTURE, I BUILT THIS ABODE TO PLEASE MYSELF! ARE YOU READY TO TAKE THE "CURE," BRUCE? THE CURE TO RID YOU OF ECLIPSO FOREVER!

I'M READY, RANDALL! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW MY SECRET... AND WHY ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME?

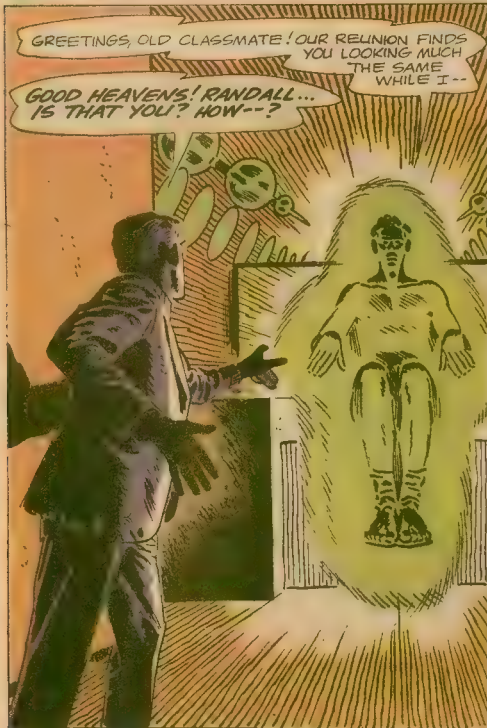


MY STUDY OF ECLIPSES, AND THE FACT THAT ECLIPSO'S APPEARANCE ALWAYS OCCURRED AROUND YOU AROUSED MY SUSPICIONS! FURTHER INVESTIGATION CONFIRMED THEM! NOW IF YOU'LL ENTER THIS DOOR YOU WILL MEET ME... **IN PERSON!**

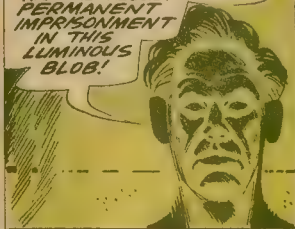


GREETINGS, OLD CLASSMATE! OUR REUNION FINDS YOU LOOKING MUCH THE SAME WHILE I--

GOOD HEAVENS! RANDALL... IS THAT YOU? HOW--?

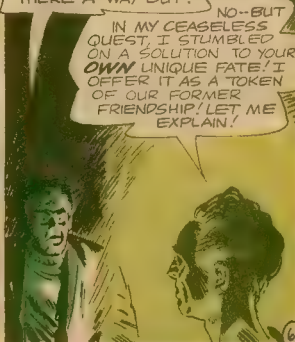


HOW DID I GET THIS WAY? YOU RECALL MY GREAT INTEREST IN THE EXTREME FRONTIER OF SCIENCE! ONE EXPERIMENT I TRIED CROSSED THAT FRONTIER INTO AN UNKNOWN REALM, AND THIS WAS THE RESULT-- **PERMANENT IMPRISONMENT IN THIS LUMINOUS BLOB!**



IT--IT'S INCREDIBLE! ISN'T THERE A WAY OUT?

NO--BUT IN MY CEASELESS QUEST, I STUMBLED ON A SOLUTION TO YOUR **OWN** UNIQUE FATE! I OFFER IT AS A TOKEN OF OUR FORMER FRIENDSHIP! LET ME EXPLAIN!





AFTER JUDSON RANDALL CONCLUDES...

WELL, OLD CLASSMATE--WHAT DO YOU SAY?

MARVELOUS! ONLY A GENIUS LIKE YOU COULD DO IT! THE "TREATMENT" MIGHT JUST WORK! I... I'M READY TO TRY IT!



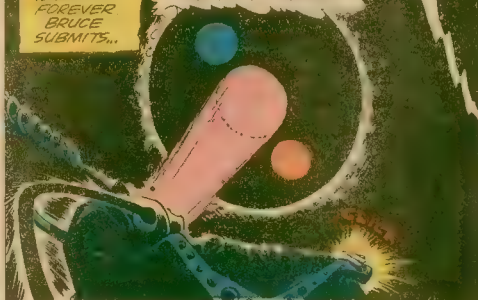
A CURIOUS SHIMMERING LIGHT... A LOUD HUMMING... FILL THE CHAMBER, AND THEN...



AND SO TO BANISH HIS OTHER IDENTITY FOREVER BRUCE SUBMITS...

ECLIPSE WHEEL ACTIVATED, GORDON! SWITCH ON!

MONA... I'M DOING THIS FOR YOU... FOR US!



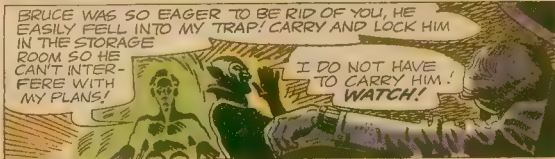
SUCCESS! I RELEASED ECLIPSO FROM BRUCE'S BODY AS I PROMISED-- BUT NOT TO HELP HIM! ECLIPSO IS MY SLAVE! CORRECT?

YOU ARE THE MASTER... I THE SLAVE!

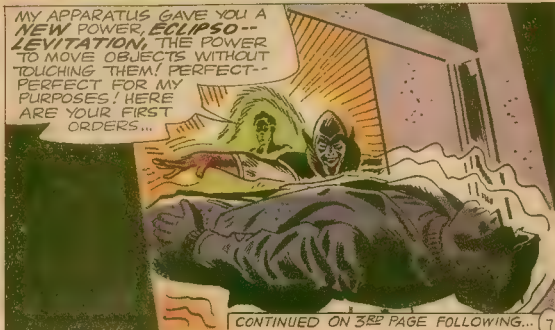


BRUCE WAS SO EAGER TO BE RID OF YOU, HE EASILY FELL INTO MY TRAP! CARRY AND LOCK HIM IN THE STORAGE ROOM SO HE CAN'T INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!

I DO NOT HAVE TO CARRY HIM! WATCH!



MY APPARATUS GAVE YOU A NEW POWER, ECLIPSO--LEVITATION, THE POWER TO MOVE OBJECTS WITHOUT TOUCHING THEM! PERFECT-- PERFECT FOR MY PURPOSES! HERE ARE YOUR FIRST ORDERS...



CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING...

NOT LONG AFTER, AT  
AN ISOLATED U.S.  
MISSILE SILO...

THE ROCKET! IT'S  
RISING TOWARD  
FIRING POSITION!  
SOMETHING'S  
WRONG! CONDITION  
RED! CONDITION  
RED!



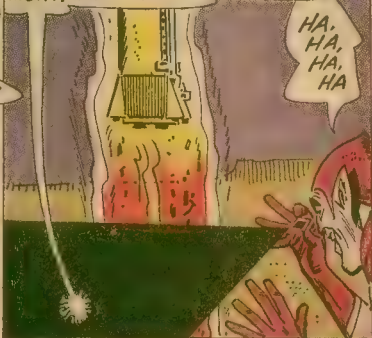
THE EMERGENCY  
CONTROLS DON'T  
WORK! THE WHOLE  
SILO'S LIFTING!

WHO'S THAT  
GUY IN THE  
CRAZY COSTUME?  
GET HIM!



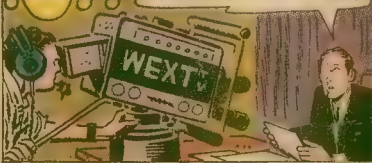
HE EJECTED A CONE--OF BLACK  
LIGHT! CAN'T SEE--!

HA,  
HA,  
HA,  
HA



NEXT MORNING, A STUNNED NATION  
AWAKENS TO A FANTASTIC THREAT...

A ROCKET ARMED WITH AN ATOMIC WAR-  
HEAD, WAS STOLEN BY THE NOTORIOUS  
CRIMINAL KNOWN AS **ECLIPSO!** THIS  
BRAZEN THEFT WAS...



LATER, IN  
WASHINGTON, D.C....

GENTLEMEN,  
ACCORDING TO  
THIS ULTIMATUM, THE  
ROCKET WILL BE  
EXPLODED IN A MAJOR  
CITY UNLESS WE COMPLY  
WITH THE THIEF'S  
DEMANDS!

WHY... THE WHOLE NATION'S BEING  
BLACKMAILED!

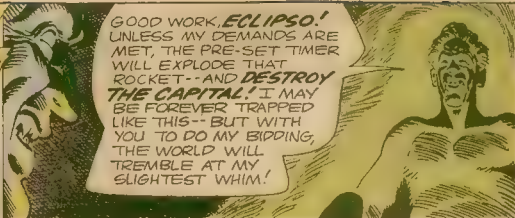


BLACKMAIL THAT WE MAY **HAVE** TO PAY! WE'RE  
NOT DEALING WITH A FOREIGN POWER THAT WE  
COULD THREATEN WITH RETALIATION! THAT BOMB  
COULD BE **ANYWHERE!** IT'S A DEADLY NEEDLE  
IN A HAYSTACK--AND THIS COUNTRY IS  
A VERY BIG HAYSTACK!

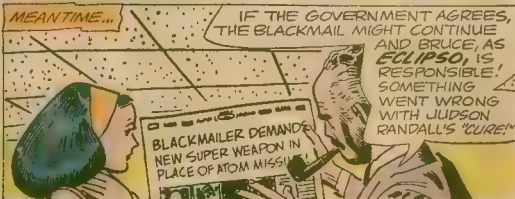




WHILE A DESPERATE SEARCH  
FOLLOWS, THE OBJECT OF THE  
HUNT RESTS UNDER THE  
POTOMAC'S PEACEFUL WATERS...



GOOD WORK, **ECLIPSO!**  
UNLESS MY DEMANDS ARE  
MET, THE PRE-SET TIMER  
WILL EXPLODE THAT  
ROCKET--AND **DESTROY**  
**THE CAPITAL!** I MAY  
BE FOREVER TRAPPED  
LIKE THIS-- BUT WITH  
YOU TO DO MY BIDDING,  
THE WORLD WILL  
TREMBLE AT MY  
SLIGHTEST WHIM!



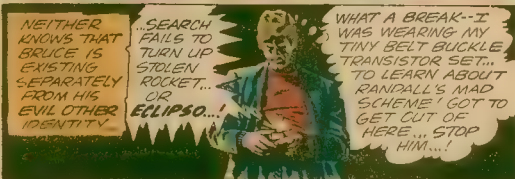
MEANTIME...

IF THE GOVERNMENT AGREES,  
THE BLACKMAIL MIGHT CONTINUE  
AND BRUCE, AS  
**ECLIPSO**, IS  
RESPONSIBLE!  
SOMETHING  
WENT WRONG  
WITH JUDSON  
RANDALL'S "CURE!"



OH, DAD--  
I KNEW HE  
SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE  
GONE! WE'VE  
GOT TO  
FIND HIM...  
HELP HIM...

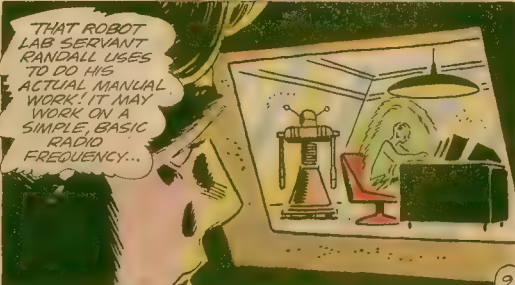
...AND RETURN  
HIM TO HIS NORMAL  
SELF BEFORE THE  
AUTHORITIES DO!  
IF WE DON'T, BRUCE  
WILL BE HELD  
RESPONSIBLE!



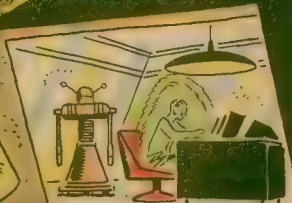
NEITHER  
KNOWS THAT  
BRUCE IS  
EXISTING  
SEPARATELY  
FROM HIS  
EVIL OTHER  
IDENTITY

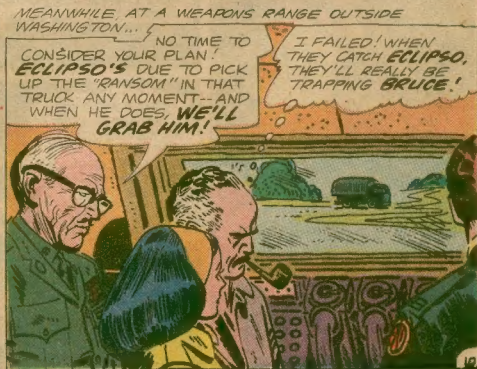
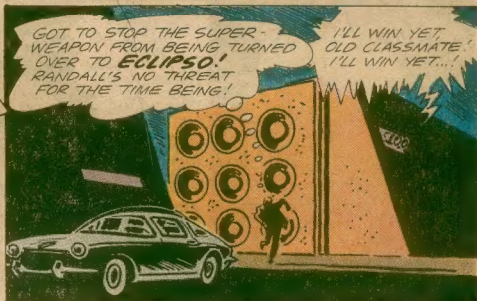
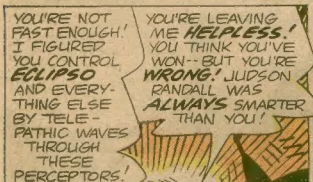
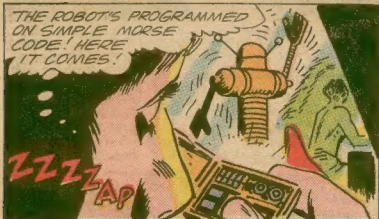
...SEARCH  
FAILS TO  
TURN UP  
STOLEN  
ROCKET...  
OR  
**ECLIPSO!**

WHAT A BREAK--I  
WAS WEARING MY  
TINY BELT BUCKLE  
TRANSISTOR SET...  
TO LEARN ABOUT  
RANDALL'S MAD  
SCHEME! GOT TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE... STOP  
HIM...!



THAT ROBOT  
LAB SERVANT  
RANDALL USES  
TO DO HIS  
ACTUAL MANUAL  
WORK! IT MAY  
WORK ON A  
SIMPLE, BASIC  
RADIO  
FREQUENCY...







A HELICOPTER HEDGEHOPPING  
TOWARD THE TRUCK!  
IT MUST BE  
ECLIPSO!



AS THE WHIRLYBIRD DESCENDS...

WE'VE  
SNAGGED  
HIM WITH  
GRAPPLING  
HOOKS!



BUT AS THE HOOKS BITE  
INTO THE FUSELAGE...

THE FOOLS! THEY'LL  
REGRET TRICKING  
ECLIPSO!

THEN HAVING  
CUT THE  
LINES WITH  
ENERGY  
BOLTS  
PROJECTED  
FROM HIS  
UN-ECLIPSED  
EYE  
THROUGH HIS  
UNIQUE  
BLACK  
DIAMOND...

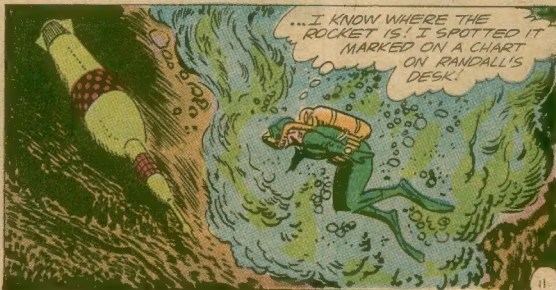
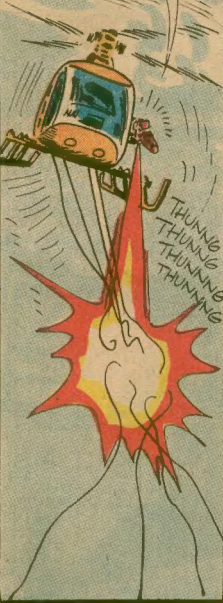
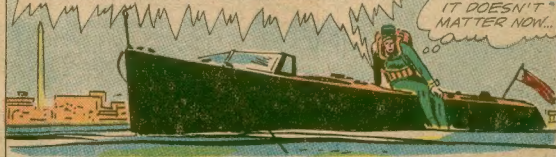
HE'S ESCAPING!



MEANTIME, ON A SMALL CRAFT ON THE POTOMAC RIVER...

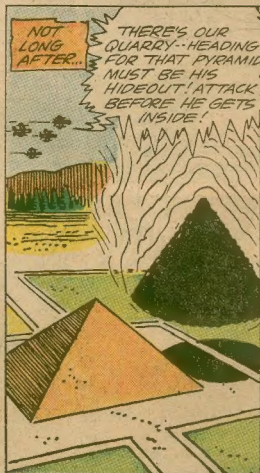
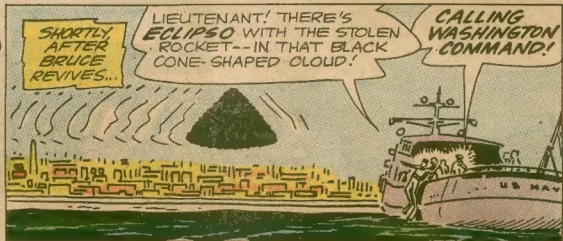
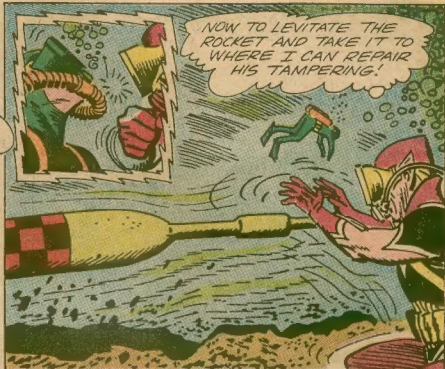
...ALLOWING HIM TO GET AWAY! THE HIDING  
PLACE OF THE STOLEN ROCKET IS STILL  
UNKNOWN! CITIES MAY BE EVACUATED!

I COULDN'T  
WARN THEM  
IN TIME... BUT  
IT DOESN'T  
MATTER NOW...



...I KNOW WHERE THE  
ROCKET IS! I SPOTTED IT  
MARKED ON A CHART  
ON RANDALL'S  
DESK!

BUT AS BRUCE BEGINS TO DEFUSE THE ATOMIC WARHEAD...





OUR BULLETS CAN'T  
DETONATE THE WAR-  
HEAD! IT'S BEEN  
DEFUSED! FIRE!

BULLETS  
STREAK  
INTO THE  
ROCKET'S  
FUEL  
CHAMBER,  
AND...

KAWWHAMMM

SOME TIME LATER...

SO RANDALL'S "CURE" WAS A  
CUNNING PLOT TO GAIN ECLIPSO'S  
POWERS FOR HIS OWN ENDS?

YES--AND HIS BLACKMAIL  
SCHEME COST HIM HIS  
LIFE--THOUGH HIS WAS A  
TRAGIC FUTURE TRAPPED  
INSIDE THAT BLOB!

WHAT ABOUT ECLIPSO,  
DARLING? WILL HE COME  
BACK... TO HAUNT OUR  
LIVES AGAIN?

THE  
ECLIPSO DESTROYED  
BY THE EXPLOSION  
WAS A SPLIT FREAK,  
MONA-- BROUGHT TO  
LIFE BY RANDALL'S  
"CURE"... BUT THE  
REAL ECLIPSO... THE  
DARK BEING INSIDE  
ME... I'M AFRAID HE'S  
BOUND TO RETURN!

THE End

You DEMANDED it,  
and HERE IT IS...

The DOOM PATROL

THE WORLD'S  
STRANGEST  
HEROES --

in a  
MAGAZINE  
of their OWN!

See their  
spectacular  
battle with

"THE  
BROTHERHOOD  
of EVIL!"

ON SALE JAN. 23rd.

